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## A Heart Of Gold Or Darkness



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### Chapter 1 by Alesia

As the evening sunlight fell over the hill, the sun threw an amber glow across the fields. The day was coming to an end as the flirty young couple, Marissa and Asher, finished their walk along the beach. The one thing on Marissa's mind was the thought of their vacation ending, and Asher going back to Maine for a year to finish his military training. Although a year might not seem like a long time for some couples, it seemed like a lifetime to them. Asher wasn't too thrilled about it either. As the wind blew through Marissa's hair he could help but think about how much he was going to miss her. To him her heart was one of the most fragile things in the world, and he didn't want this to break it. Maybe I could just skip going to training, just this once, he thought to himself looking into her star like eyes.

"We should probably head back to the hotel," Asher suggested even though he didn't want this trip to end.

"Yeah, we should also start packing. I don't want to wait until last minute, again," Marissa said with a sigh.

As the twenty three year olds entered the airport a large wiff of despair filled the air. The time had come, they had to leave beautiful warm Maui, Hawaii weather, and they had to go back to home to the rainy but lovable Seattle weather all the way in Washington. The worst part was a

few days they arrived in Seattle, Marissa would have to watch Asher board a plane and then fly to Maine. Asher would not only have to say goodbye with tears, but he will also have to watch her heart crumble. He would have to postpone this unfortunate scenario.

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On the plane Asher glanced over at Marissa, whose eyes looked like they had a thin layer of glass covering them. When really, it was the tears that she was holding in.

When all of the sudden the pressure in Marissa's chest suddenly released. She wasn't sure what to do. She wasn't upset anymore. Over the past couple weeks she noticed this had been happening. One minute she was upset about something, and the next she was basically soulless. It was like she didn't even care anymore, and if she tried to care voices in her head would convince her not to. She heard so many voices, the number was uncountable. By this time her head was pounding too hard to handle. At this moment she got out of her seat and walked to the bathroom. She looked in the mirror and began talking to herself as if it was to another person. The fight that was happening in her mind was something that she could not control. She then began to panic as a tight tension filled her skull. She was holding her head trying to get the massive migraine to go away. Her senses were sharpened, although she wished they were dulled. Above all of her senses she could mostly hear acute. These feelings that she was feeling weren't something she had ever experienced. She felt hatred, annoyance, and she felt like her soul had grown dark. The exact opposite of her personality. She was normally a spirited, compassionate, non-judgy, and her soul accepted everyone for who they were. The decision was then made, she had to hide the inner monsters that were making her so unlike herself, and she had to continue acting normal.

Once she got back to her seat Asher asked, "Is everything okay?" "Yeah, I'm fine. I just had a small migraine," she said blowing it off as if nothing had happened. Although, something did happen, something that Marissa would never forget. It's not that she didn't want to tell Asher, she did, she just didn't know how. As the flight continued, they filled in the large amount of time talking since they would be spending the next year only talking on the phone.

Shortly after, their flight ended. The couple headed home knowing that the enchanting spirit of their relationship was soon

going to fade. After they got off of the plane they headed home to their modern-day, cozy apartment. Asher got his bags together so that he wouldn't have to a few days later. "The emotional effects that this separation has had and will have will be something that we will

remember for the rest of our lives. It will not hurt us, I agree, but I know it will hurt our relationship too," Asher said trying to be honest.

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